

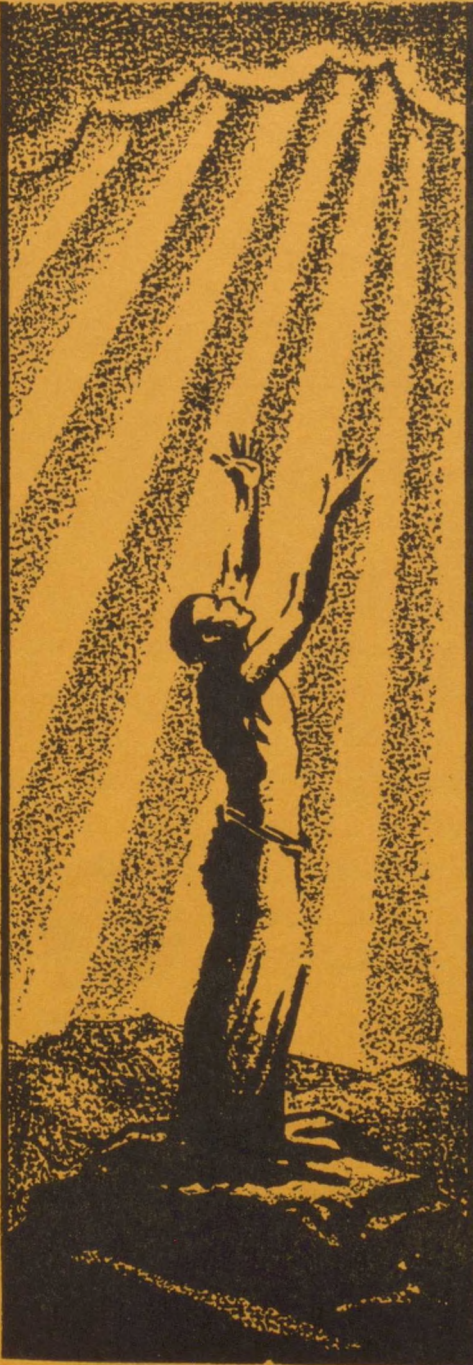
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PSYCHIANA"

Quarterly

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In this Issue:

"JOY"



REVIVALS



THE GOD-LAW



EXIT RELIGION



LOOKING BACKWARD



JOSEPHUS



PEACE

and many other inspiring and
hard-hitting articles from the
pen of Dr. Robinson. This mag-
azine stands for the TRUTH
without any whitewash.

May, 1932

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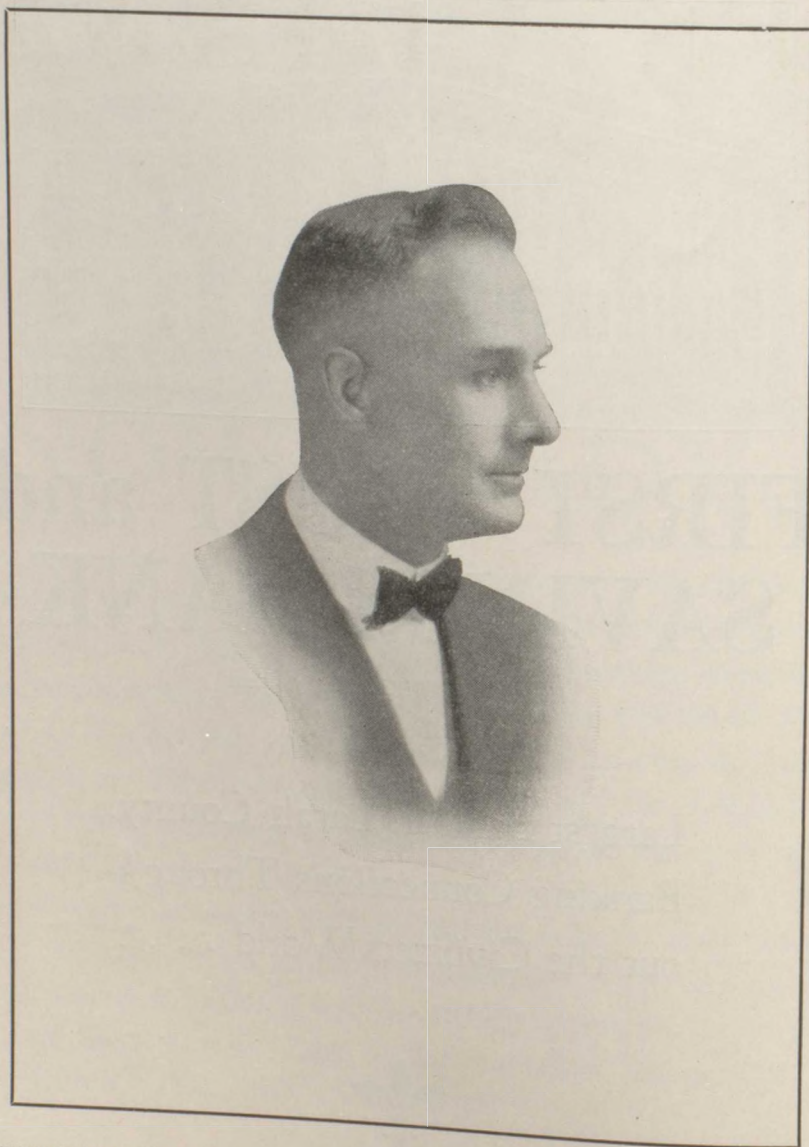
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of THE "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD.

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No. 3

"PSYCHIANA"

QUARTERLY

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(*The New Psychological Religion*)

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FRANK B. ROBINSON, D.D.
Editor.

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CIRCULATION

The remarkable growth of "PSYCHIANA" and the demands of our students have brought this magazine into being. Just as soon as humanly possible this magazine will appear on the news-stands nationally. We welcome constructive suggestions and want to be of real service to all in showing what we believe to be the truths of God. (Not the church god but the Living God.)

VISITORS

Please do not come to Moscow to see Dr. Robinson unless you have an appointment made beforehand. This will save possible disappointment. The subscription price of this magazine is 25c a copy and \$1.00 a year. Foreign subscriptions \$1.50. All Dr. Robinson's works except magazine articles appearing in the national monthlies, may be obtained from us.

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"JOY"

Many are the requests for assistance that come to us from those who are feeling the heavy hand of illness and seemingly impending death, and they come to us from all over the land. We are always very happy to respond, and it is very seldom that the Power of the Great Life Spirit is not manifested. Every so often, however, we receive a call for help which gets right into the very heart of us. We instinctively know that a lot of faith in God is going to be needed, and more than once, in an effort to wrest the victory or to increase our own faith in God, we stay up all night working for the complete victory over whatever deadly illness it may be. We have never yet been disappointed. The very moment we receive these wires, we get the intuition or the subtle spiritual information as to just what should be done in that individual case. Even the wires we send in response are guided by the Life Spirit.

But every so often there does come to us a certain wire that we instinctively know comes from a desperate case. We seem to feel the agony in the hearts of the parents for some boy or girl that is about to pass out of the earthly picture. Perhaps this is because of the fact that we have two beautiful children ourselves, and therefore can feel more keenly the anxiety of those to whom illness and impending death has come. This week we met just such a case amongst others. We worked very hard—how hard no one will ever know—but as usual, the unsullied and absolute faith in a LIVING GOD brought the victory, and the deadly streptococcic germ was rendered absolutely helpless, and disappeared within 24 hours after the receipt by me of the first wire. I might state that while it is known of cases of septic throat recovering, it is not the rule but is quite the exception.

I have been asked incidentally to write an article for the Journal of the American Medical Association, telling in detail of some of these remarkable manifestations, and shall probably comply with that request. Just as soon as we have a little extra time—if I ever have it. The telegrams we received in this last case are as follows. The first one came to us January 25th. It reads as follows:

Akron, Ohio (Extra).

"Our boy has the streptococcus throat terribly sick will you do what you can?"

We replied that of course we would, and the danger of that case being impressed on us in a remarkable manner, we dropped all our other business and threw the power of the Living God against that sickness—that very dangerous sickness. In a case like this, we never quit until we have received the spiritual assurance, and according to spiritual Law, that the "connection" has been made, and the patient healed. And we know it before they do—invariably. I can tell you to the moment the hour that the fever subsides, and I can tell you to the moment when also the *Power of God* which does the healing is brought into play. And by the way, let me say that when I receive that assurance, all hell could not prevent the sick one from getting better, for the *Power of God* has been applied, and before that Power, nothing of illness or death can stand. Let it be distinctly remembered here that I am no sort of a religious "nut" or fanatic, but a hard-headed and sometimes somewhat cold-blooded business man.

And when I call into play the spiritual power of the spiritual realm, I do it as such. I never get down on my knees and "agonize with God," for that is entirely unnecessary and incidentally, quite fruitless. For I am not dealing with a "personality" who is swayed from his purpose or changed in his purpose according to the "prayers" of anyone. But I am dealing with a *spiritual Law*, which spiritual Law is here and now operating for the benefit of the entire human race, and operating with unerring accuracy and precision. This is the Law of God. On account of the sickening thing the church is handing to us in the name of religion, however, men's eyes have been blinded to the *true Power of the true God*, by the interpolation of "Jehovah" or old yah-veh in its place. And no answer to prayer can ever come from praying to Yah-veh or Jehovah of the church. It would be just too bad if that sort of a superstitious god were the only one I had to depend upon. I am afraid that the many who are still alive would be in their graves.

But to come back, I never get to my knees and pray to that sort of a being. *I know, and I know positively that there is in existence a God or a spiritual power that the present day systems of religion know absolutely nothing about. I know that to be a fact, and I also know just a little tiny bit about the way this God-law operates.* So, when these cases come to me, I just simply *apply the law of the true God to them and away they go.* And it makes no difference what the disease may be. When once the faith is sufficient—when once the connection is made, the results are absolutely sure, and if there are any limitations to the power of God, then I have to date never seen them. Once again I must warn my readers not to confuse the "church god" with the God we teach, for they are two entirely different beings. I don't want the church god and the church probably doesn't want mine, for if they accept my God, there would be a whole flock of priests and preachers running around looking for jobs. For the *life spirit* we teach, needs no priests nor preachers to interpret him to the people. Not at all, and neither does any true God. It is only the god of the "superstitious religionist" that needs church houses, etc., in which to "worship" him.

The real God, however, is as free as the air we breathe, and it is laughable when we look at the black-robed priests and preachers masquerading as "representatives of God" here on earth, and still finding people who believe them. When the true Spirit of the True God is known, what a difference and what a hollow sham will the present day systems seem to us. Just imagine it, folks—the mighty Intelligence that made this earth and the whole creation, sent one-third of himself down to the wife of a Syrian Jew, impregnated her by unnatural means, brought forth a son which son was at the same time God—a one-third of God—and a human being. This son of God one day was crucified in order that the rest of the world might be saved from "hell-fire" and their "sins" and then, after this murder, this god-man came back from the grave, flew back to heaven, and even as I write this is sitting up there at the right hand of himself, interceding with himself for you and for me with groanings which cannot be uttered. This is the story the church brings to us, and it is only a dupli-

cation of other similar stories far older than this one is. And the church would have you and I believe that this is religion. Well, if it is, then the world would be better off without religion, which is exactly what I claim. We don't need that sort of twaddle for if it does nothing else, it certainly blinds the minds of the people to the true God, the most marvelous power this world has ever known.

That is what we have with us today, however, and it's trying its best to still hold its organizations together and still get out from under such tommy-rot as it was founded on, and such heathen superstition that bore it. And it's having a wonderful time doing it—in fact it can't do it. A minister said to me after having seen three telegrams yesterday: "Oh my—I believe that the church should be doing that very thing now." *Yes?* But if the church were doing it the world wouldn't believe in it, for the simple reason that the world is "off" anything the church has to offer. That is—the thinking world, of course. But I must progress with the story of this remarkable healing of the septic throat.

All that day this boy was on my mind. I stopped my work, and threw all the power of God that I could against that illness. I did not receive the assurance that the "prayers" were answered until about four hours later, and upon receiving this assurance, I immediately wired this home, asking for the condition of the boy. Here is the reply, also dated January 25th:

"Boy improved danger tonight tells story."
—Thanks for your efforts."

This was as it should be of course, although the boy had not had much chance to show improvement from the time I received the answer to the time of receipt of my second wire. However, the next day, January 26th, this wire came in and the boy was saved:

"Our boy much better and improving many thanks am writing."

I replied stating that I was exceedingly happy, and I told the parents in the wire that among my many cases I had never had one grip me like that boy did. I felt like shouting, but I was too happy to shout, so I just lifted my eyes a little and said, *"Father—I thank Thee"*—and that was all. The tears streamed down my cheeks as the happiness and the peace of the Living God

stole into my life, and once more I *knew* that the power I teach is capable of overcoming every illness and even death itself. It's just a case of whether I am a big enough man to put it to the test 100% that's all. May God grant that I am big enough. But I'm not very big though. I'm just a weak little thing in the hands of a mighty big God, and if I can only just keep quiet enough to let the Spirit of the True God work, then no one knows what sort of a revelation this old world won't see. For I *know this power exists. I know it is God. And I know the story the church gives us is not true. I know the god of the church is not true also.* And there, my friend, you see my job. It's to replace the pagan god of the church with the mighty God of the universe. Do you envy me? I wouldn't if I were you. For the soul in tune with the Infinite to any extent at all, will quite naturally feel an intense loneliness which will at times make its force felt in a marked manner. But with the loneliness comes a great *peace*. A peace this world cannot know simply because this world does not know God when taken as a whole. True it is that men and women are finding a little of His power every day, and true it is that as Yah-veh of the church is being discarded, the *true light* is being followed. But there is a long lonely road to be traveled yet before the world universally accepts God. The transition from unbelief to belief though will be very swift once its significance breaks on man. A nation shall be born in a day.

But to get back to little Dick, suffering back there in Akron, Ohio. While I was intensely happy over his seeming recovery, my faith was put to a very severe test a couple of days later when the following telegram was received by me: "*January 27th Our boy Dicky relapsed. Keep the work going.*"

I suppose the average person would have experienced a feeling of despair when this wire was received, and I should not blame them for feeling blue over it. True it took all the faith I had, but I knew that my little faith was anchored in a *big God*, so we didn't worry at all over the relapse which, according to natural circumstances would have meant death. The disease itself is always fatal nearly, and then to have a relapse in a child is nearly sure death. But we dispatched the following wire immedi-

ately, and within five minutes of the time the last wire had been received. Here it is:

"Don't let that worry you—place your hand on Dicky's forehead and in the name of the Father command that illness to leave the afflicted body stop I am still with you."

Never did there enter my mind the slightest doubt but what that boy would recover—not even in the face of the relapse. For, was it not a case of a poor trusting soul as I am pitting his little bit of faith in a great big God against a terrible disease. And as ever, the power of the big God won. It always wins, for it is the creative intelligence which caused life to manifest in the first place. And how can the greatest spiritual force in existence be defeated? It just can't—because it's God. It's the *God-Law* of which I speak so much. All this of course is quite contrary to what the religionists teach, but these facts as I relate them in this magazine from time to time are hard facts to overcome. They cannot be overcome. They stand as a monument to the truth of the *God-Law* I use and teach. And all the churches in existence cannot argue these healings, etc., away. They probably would like to—but we have too many of them. The evidence is overwhelmingly in our favor. So the works stand and the God of the universe gets the glory.

So, we did not give a second thought to this "relapse," for we have seen them before, and have gotten to the place where we are willing to trust all illness and sickness, *even relapse*, in the hand of God. No word was received from Akron, however, for three days, so I dispatched this wire now:

"How about that boy? Wire me my expense how he is."

And then, when the reply was received, we knew we had won by the power of the mighty Life Spirit. And we were happy, for there will be no relapses from now on, and little Dicky, bless his little heart, will come through with flying colors and that home once more will be supremely happy. For there is nothing like a manifestation from God to make a home happy—or any other place for that matter. And if those relying on "supernatural revelation" for their happiness get some of it, which they undoubtedly do, how much more could they receive if they discarded old "Yah-veh"—the tribal Jewish god, and found somewhat of the ever-present power and sweetness of

God as he actually exists here and now. Not in the future—not in heaven—not before any judgment throne—nothing like that—but as he exists *her and now*.

Here is the last telegram received from that stricken, though now happy family:

"January 30th, 1932. Dicky recovering Can't express our appreciation. Writing tomorrow."

And that's about all there is to this story. It's nothing much I suppose. Just one more manifestation of the power of the Living God over material illness. It just demonstrates the spiritual God-Power over and above an illness which under ordinary circumstances would probably be fatal. That's what it will perhaps appear as to the average reader of this magazine. *But it's more than that to me.* To me it is but one more absolute proof that the Power I teach exists. The parent of little Dicky is a practicing physician, so there can be no question about the disease at all. But when all that medical science has done, *then*, into the picture can step the *cause* of medical science, and before that first great *cause*, all illness and sickness must vanish.

What is the Law controlling these manifestations you ask? Well, let me tell you—and then you go out and do it too, for I assure you I have no monopoly on this mighty Power—none whatsoever. The fact of the matter is that I know very little of it—just a tiny little bit maybe—but not much. But that little bit is more than sufficient to rectify every wrong thing I want to rectify—and don't you forget it. Here is the secret of it all—I *believe in the existence of the Living God*. I don't just hold a head belief in this mighty *Spirit—I actually believe in it*. And there's a vast difference, my friend, I can tell you. Over the radio one can hear sometimes the Sunday night services of a certain Episcopal church broadcast. Sunday after Sunday they repeat: "*I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord.*" And some more like that. But that is *not* the kind of belief I have. That sort of thing is a mere repetition of words, and the Bible I think tells us somewhere that the "heathen use vain repetitions." That's about what that is, and if I had to believe in that manner, little Dicky would probably have been dead now. That's church belief though—

and as ever, is incompetent to get anything from God.

No, my friend—the victory that overcomes the world is a *living faith in a Living God*. And when you get that, you can smile and tell the undesirable things of life to depart. You can yourself look at the storm—smile—and say "*peace—be still.*" And you will find that "*immediately—there will be a great calm.*" For the power of God is *peace*. It moves in a peaceful manner. The man or woman motivated by the power of God is usually always a dynamo—but the impelling power is—*peace*. And this *peace* comes to us from the actual literal presence of the *Master—power* of the universe—*God*.

I hope every reader of this magazine will keep still enough to recognize the ever-present power of God in his own life, and, recognizing that power, he or she will speak *peace* to the tempests of life. For that can be done, and the most beautiful thought of all is that mighty Power is closer than anything else. I almost said it was closer than life—but that would not be true—it would only be part true, *for it is life itself*. It is truth. It is peace. It is joy. It is victory over everything—including death and the grave.

You know, beloved—the fly sitting on top of a turbine little realizes the power he is sitting on top of—does he? Well that's about the way it is with you and God. You are so close to Him, and yet so far off, because you cannot or do not recognize His mighty power. You have been taught that only after death can you really know God, and then only if you have measured up to certain standards down here. But that's not true, friend—it's a long way from the truth. For if you never find God here—the chances are many to one that you will never find Him "over yonder." But there is no reason why you should not find Him here and now. It isn't His fault if you don't—it can't be—for He certainly is here awaiting your faintest call. But if you will not call—then how can you get in touch with Him. If you will not apply the principles of the *God-Law*, then how can you expect it to work.

I have a friend that I have never seen. I have thousands of them that I have never seen for that matter. But this particular friend is in Los Angeles at the present moment. She does not know that she is of any use to me at all in a spiritual way. But she

is. For I never receive a letter from that lady that I do not get from that letter a glimpse of the God-Law. She does not know it—but it is a fact just the same. And from this last experience with little Dicky—don't you see how much stronger I will be for the next emergency? It takes only a recognition of the existence of God to pull His power into play—that's all. And you—no matter who you are—are so close to that power that it would stagger you if you realized it. Try to realize it please from now on. Take this mighty Life Spirit into partnership with you—it will pay. And as you walk along life's highway hand in hand with the Master—don't you ever fear that anything can upset you—for it can't. You will be tested—many times perhaps until you arrive at the place where you are proof against temptations. But a temptation never yet threw anyone off his track. It's quite natural for temptations to come, and the life that never has them cannot appreciate God. So do as I try to do—and you will win.

Here comes a temptation along—immediately I start to smile. It may be a business deal of some sort. It may be that there is a large advertising account to be paid, and some of our students have disappointed us in their payments. Or for some other reason it may be that there is not enough cash in the bank to pay that firm. Here is a temptation. It's a temptation to doubt. It's a temptation to get worried. It's a temptation to *doubt God*.

And many would do so. But—I just smile—and then smile some more—and the obligation is met, and it will always be met, even though it takes a so-called "miracle" to meet it. And I've seen them happen too in this business of mine. Ofttimes my business manager scratches his head—and looks at me in amazement at some of the things I do. He used to think I was a little erratic—now he knows that I use an unseen power in handling these situations. But the point I am making is this: the power of the Living God is far greater than I can understand. I am engaged in the spreading of the gospel of this Living God. Therefore,

I am working in accordance with the Law of God, which is so big that I cannot even understand it—and how can I fail? I can't fail. I shall never fail. And this teaching will be universally known all over the world before I am through with it, and through it, men and women by the hundreds of thousands will forever discard "supernaturally-revealed religion" and will put in its place "*naturally-revealed religion*" coming straight from the heart of the Living God.

And when that day comes, what a blessing it will be. What a change there will be. Not through the personal return of Jesus Christ from the skies, for he isn't up there in the first place, and if he were he couldn't get down here in the second place. No—not through any unusual manifestations of that sort—but through a simple conscious realization of the presence and power of God, in the life here and now. That is my doctrine. That is my mission in life. And it's a winning gospel. It's a winning mission. It's *God*—and it will never fail.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Oh Love that will not let me go,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee,
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

—Dr. Matheson.



REMEMBER

The things that are seen are *temporal*—but the things that are
not seen—are *eternal*.

REVIVALS

Many strange letters come to me every day and I read them all, especially those from good christians. For I am keeping a record of the effect of present day church religion on the lives of those who have plenty of it. I assure you it is very interesting, and if anything more is needed to convince me that the brand of doctrine dispensed with by the preacher system is utterly useless, it is to read a few scores of these letters coming to me from those making the greatest profession of religious salvation.

Last Sunday morning our doorbell rang and on going to the door we were informed by a gentleman, evidently laboring under the stress of religious fanaticism, that we were number one on the prayer list at a certain revival being conducted in this city. We were given a very hearty invitation to attend that revival that evening and offer ourselves as a subject for prayer. Last night in a blinding snow storm this same individual returned. This time coming to the back door. We were in the middle of our dinner and the gentleman opened the door and walked in. Needless to say he walked out again. On the back porch, however, this individual opened conversation with the following statement: "My Bible tells me that faith without works is dead, and so I have come up to take you down to the revival meeting now being held in the Christian church." I did not want to hurt this good brother's feelings at all so I quietly and politely informed him that I did not care to enter into an argument with him, regarding revival meetings, etc., and requested the gentleman to refrain from pestering us at the house and to make an appointment, whenever he wished to see us, through my office. That was one example of the workings and the effect of present day church evangelism in the human life of the church in question, and of the old-fashioned fanatical religious revivals being held. And I question very much whether anyone taking an active part in it is in a position to defend either their faith or the story they teach. Certainly this gentleman wasn't able to do so, and knowing fairly well the type attending this revival, I question whether any of them are or not.

It makes no difference to them whether their story can be proven, nor does it make any difference whether the story is true or false. They sit and listen to the preacher who paints a story of hell-fire and damnation to them and they have a fine old time under the spell of hypnotic religious emotions and fanaticism. While we do not claim to know too much about the evidence for or against this Bible story, at the same time we consider we would be taking a very unfair advantage of this brother had we even begun to enter into argument with him. We have neither the time nor the inclination for this sort of thing, for if there is anything disgusting to me it is to hear an unreasonable person attempting to put over an unreasonable story in the face of absolute evidence that the story is not true. Of course I will grant you that this man's religion to him, may be a very real thing, but it has no other inception than religious emotion, for were the story told by this outfit true and were there all the power in this system of religion that the revival preacher says there is, it would not take very long for the entire state of Idaho and the entire United States to know about it. To the contrary, probably ninety days from today another revival will be in the same church. And this same old crowd will be found religiously following.

I have always contended that anything unreasonable in religion is not true. I have further contended that everything in religion which cannot be grasped by the mind of a child is not true. I have seen probably, hundreds of these performances and I have yet to see one intelligent person taking an active part in one of them, I have yet to see any reasonable thinking person having anything to do with them. This of course only goes to show that fear and superstition are still a very large part of the make-up of a great many of our people today. This man that came to the house lives continually under the unnatural strain of the story which has been given to him, in the name of religion. The old fellow believes every word of it, but if you remove that person from the religious atmosphere it wouldn't take him thirty days to lose all the religious emotions he has ever had, and be an ordin-

any individual just like the rest of us. As long as the revival fires are kept burning, however, this brother will want to keep disturbing people's homes and forcing his company where it is not wanted, and acting in other irrational ways all due to the abnormal strain of an abnormal story.

Now I want to read you part of a letter coming to me this morning from another good christian, and by the way, let me state that my soul has been consigned to hell more times by good christians than it ever has by the other kind. Sometimes I take a notion to run down the writers of these letters and the results are quite interesting. Now let me give you a little of this letter. In commencing he says: "Dear Friend and Brother: I see you are prescribing medicine from a new God, but he must have been sleeping on the job for he has not revealed himself before." This is all I want to give you from this letter, but this one paragraph shows very clearly the point I want to bring out. Like hundreds of thousands of professing christians this individual is looking for a God who gives some special revelation of himself to some special individual. They entirely miss the point that the only revelation of God, this world will ever have, is through his revealed creation and through all nature. And if that isn't revelation enough, then I don't know what more revelation could possibly be wanted.

Any system of religion which teaches that the creative intelligence of this universe made an abnormal super-natural revelation of himself to any one person, is teaching a false system of religion and an utterly untrue philosophy of life. Scores of religious organizations have claimed that same thing, but when you come to run down these stories and find evidence of their truth, you discover that it cannot be done.

The Hindus cannot produce the slightest evidence of the super-natural birth of their super-natural Savior, neither can the Greeks produce any evidence of the super-natural birth and life of Pythagoras. You will remember that in the case of Alcides we had a miraculous birth, but it could never be proven. You will also remember Osiris, while a sucking baby in his cradle, by a miraculous power, killed two snakes which came to destroy him. But of course proof of that story is absolutely lacking. Ovid was supposed to have cured by a mir-

acle the daughter of Archiades and many others, and both of these gods turned water into wine. They both cast out devils, but once more there is absolutely no proof at all.

When Zulus was crucified the sun went dark and the moon refused to give its light, but of course that cannot be proven, either. And both Zulus and Osiris came back from the dead, resurrected by a miracle just like Christ did, but none of these three stories can be proven. We are told that the whole empire of Alexandria was filled with the fame of the above mentioned miracle workers. We are told that they caused the blind to see, healed paralytics, made the dumb speak, made the lame walk and many other miraculous things. And all of these things were just as credibly related to these gods as were the similar miraculous things of Christ, but in no case can they be proven.

Take the case of Plato. His mother conceived him by intercourse with the god Apollo. Pythagoras was conceived by the Holy Ghost working in conjunction with his mother, who was a virgin of great purity. Pythagoras was worshipped by millions as the son of God. He could walk upon the water, travel through the air, appear at several different places at once and he could handle poisonous snakes without being bitten. He could restore sight to the blind and he could cast out devils. He still-ed the tempests on the sea and raised scores from the dead. Now take Prometheus, this man also had a miraculous birth and exactly like the Christ child was hidden away in his childhood to escape destruction by Amulius. This gentleman also raised the dead, restored the blind and cast out devils and healed the sick and was also crucified amid great signs of wonders. And like the Christ he also arose from the dead and ascended into heaven. Quirinius, like Prometheus, did all of these things too and they tell us that, like Christ, his disciples saw him go to heaven, but of course as in the christian story, none of these things can be proven.

Now take the case of Appolonius of Tyana: he cast out devils, he brought the dead back to life and he made the lame walk. He could disappear from sight in a miraculous manner and could come back again. He experienced the same transfiguration that Christ did and his birth was foretold by an angel. He was born also of a virgin

and from his very infancy he was considered to be a god. They also called this gentleman the son of God and like the Christ he was a religious ascetic. He was followed by great crowds when he entered the city of Alexandria, just like Christ was followed when he entered Jerusalem. And finally a voice from heaven was heard, exactly like it was in the case of Christ. Which voice called him back unto God his father. I could go on giving you not one, but scores of crucified and resurrected man-gods just like the Christians have, but in no case can there be obtained the slightest evidence that the stories are other than fable and fabrication.

I have spent a good many years running down this Christian story, because I want to know whether it is true or not. I would like to believe it, and were there any evidence that it is true I certainly would stretch a point and allow lots of weight for that evidence, but I am absolutely stopped in my search for such evidence, for it is not to be had. If I asked the ancient historians, who lived upon the earth during the time Christ was supposed to have lived here, and if they ever heard of them, they tell me no. I ask not one of them but hundreds of them and "silence" is the answer of these historians. Now it would be utterly unreasonable for all the marvelous manifestations the Christians tell us happened, to really have happened and no historian to know anything about it. We are told that the stars fell from heaven and we are told that the sun and moon refused to give their light, but historical astronomy knows nothing about that. We are told that the heavens opened and the angels were seen, and we are told that a voice was heard, but history knows nothing about that. We are told that the great Creator, the Master Intelligence behind this universe went down to the wife of a Syrian Jew and caused her to have a baby by unnatural means. We are told that when this baby was born, a star guided wise men from the east and that angels appeared to a flock of shepherds. But history knows nothing about that. We are told that this baby grew to manhood, performed miracles, raised the dead, opened the eyes of the blind, and cured the lame, walked upon water and finally like all the other gods, was crucified, rose from the dead and flew back to heaven. But history knows

nothing about that. One thing worthy of note in passing is that his relatives said he was crazy and they laid their hands upon him to restrain him, on at least one occasion.

Then we are told a lot more things. And these things were preached in this revival campaign being held in a church in this city. We are told that unless we believe this unusual story which is only a duplication of many other unusual god stories, we shall lose our souls and be eternally and forever damned. And we are asked to believe this story in spite of the fact that there has never been the slightest shadow of any tangible, believable evidence that the story is true. I think that that is pretty slim hope to which to pin our faith of the future. Moreover I don't mind telling you that I don't believe anything connected with that entire fabrication, for that is all that it is.

You will read about Abraham Lincoln, thousands of years from now, you will read about Napoleon thousands of years from now, and you will also find absolute evidence that these men lived and really did the things credited to them. In the case of any of these man-gods, however, there is no evidence of their existence nor has there ever been. And you depend upon it, that if this man Christ really was an incarnation of the Creator of this universe, and if he really did the things the Christians claim he did, then certainly somebody living in that land at that time would have left us some historical evidence of it. But they didn't.

If I examine the Four Gospels, upon which this story is based, I find that no one knows who wrote them, where they were written, and I find that the titles they bear have absolutely no right to them. I find that there has never been known to exist an original manuscript covering this story at all. I find that the earliest of all copies of this story did not originate until the latter part of the second century. Going through the Epistles of Paul and other writings in this holy book I find religious authorities stating that they should not be there at all, I find the Epistles to the Hebrews absolutely thrown out. I find the book of John also thrown out, and I find the Book of Revelation thrown out with others. And I also find that those books which the church accepts cannot have produced the slightest evidence of having been

written, under the direction of any god at all. I find the founder of one of our great Protestant bodies today, throwing an ink well at the little devils that were climbing all over his desk, and I ask myself, what sort of man was that to found any system of religion.

I jump over to the Presbyterian religion and I find the founder of that, ordering people burned alive at the stake, and less than four hundred years ago at that. Then I jump over to the Methodist religion and I find the founders of that in this country, trying to convert the Indians, of which task by the way, they made a dismal failure. I find one of them saying to himself, "If this gospel is true, then I am all right. But what if it isn't true?" I do not want to enlarge upon this subject any more here. The point I want to make is that if these systems of super-natural religion are basically wrong, then nothing but harm can come from their teaching. This I claim, and the letters coming to me certainly bear this out. It takes a pretty broad-gauged man to stand off at a distance and grasp the picture of the world as it exists today; struggling and fighting with its various systems of super-natural religion. I look at these religions, one by one, and note their inspirations. I look at the results of their teachings and I am not satisfied. I remember their claims that they alone can contain the truths of God, and that anyone not finding salvation their way will not find it at all, and I wonder.

I can understand the origin of these different religious structures when I look back over the few thousands of years and see the conditions and the types of mentality among which they were born. I can understand how the uneducated mind could fall for that sort of religious chatter, but it is utterly past me how men today living in the enlightened America of the 20th century, can for one moment believe that there can be anything connected with true religion, which is either false or unreasonable, that is something I absolutely cannot understand. And yet in a way I do, because life is an evolution and evidently we are reaching the stage in man's mental evolution at which he is ready to discard all that sort of thing. For certainly it has no value of any kind today. It never had any value as far as that goes, for if you trace the history of super-natural religion you find

nothing but bloodshed and murder, the torch, the inquisition, the thumb-screw behind it all, so it is a good thing it is disappearing. What is called atheism today and men who are called infidels, probably may be paving the way to an understanding of the true spiritual God.

I try very hard to show my students and followers that there exists a spiritual power or God entirely outside of any church realm at all. There exists a God the church knows absolutely nothing about. The only god the church ever had was "Yah-veh." And this gentleman originated in the brain of a sheep-herder on the plains of Moab among illiterate, uneducated half savages, a few thousand years ago. That gentleman is the god of the present day church, so naturally I have no use for that sort of an individual. The time is here, however, whether the churches like it or not although they know it, when all that kind of stuff can go in the discard.

A well-known preacher from the Rockefeller Baptist church of Cleveland at the present time is making a check-up on me and this work. He does not know that I know it, but I do. And to this gentleman and to the rest of them, I make this statement that the churches as a whole, both the Catholic and Protestant, in this country of ours are doomed, if they persist in hanging on to the old Jewish tribal god and if they persist in teaching the super-natural birth and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

I am not saying this will happen overnight, because it will not, but it will happen. And the honest thing for the leaders of our religious denominations to do would be to come right out and tell the people that there is no evidence that their story is true. The solution of the problem will be found far quicker by doing that than it will by hanging on to a superstition, afraid to let it go because they do not know what to replace it with.

The church looks upon me with suspicion now, and they can't quite make up their minds just what to do with me. They know that I am pretty well-grounded in this religious structure and they know that I am not in the least afraid to give the public the facts as they exist, but they can't quite make up their minds whether it would be a good thing or not to throw in with me or

to leave me alone. My advice at this point is this: let them run along just exactly as they are doing now; let them hang onto the same old story they have now for many years. They will find the public as a whole, throwing off their system of super-naturally revealed religion. They are doing it in France, they are doing it in Italy, they are

doing it in Spain, they are doing it in South America, and they are doing it in North America too. So perhaps a little word of warning would not be out of place here in closing. And that word is this: Get rid of your man-made god and find the power of the real living Life Spirit behind this universe.

THE GOD-LAW

The following letter came to me this morning in the mail. I think it will be wise and enlightening to reproduce it here and to state that this type of letter is the usual thing from students. We find of course, some who state that our teachings have not benefitted them, but such cases are so few and far between that they only serve to prove the rule. And the rule is that the God-Law actually exists and actually works. Not in "heaven" so much as here and now. True—it may work in "heaven" if anyone can tell us where that place is, but it seems to me to be a waste of valuable time to spend this life preparing for another life, which life to say the least is quite problematical. No one knows whether there is a life beyond the tomb or not. We may think that there is—and in our own minds we may be sure that there is. But as far as actual proof of such a life goes—there isn't any. Nor has there ever been any.

This being a fact, it might perhaps be as well to investigate a little all the powers man may use here on this earth, and let the "heaven" part of it go. I know that the thoughts of "heaven" are very comforting to some, and I also know that there are those who care nothing for life's joys and pleasures, if they can have the assurance of "a good time in heaven." Well—it's perfectly O.K. I suppose to bank on that, for at best it is nothing more than self-hypnosis. In the absence of proof, then we should be quite leary about accepting any doctrine which deals with life after death. For one person's opinion is just as good as another's, and just as incapable of proof. My stand on the subject is quite immaterial. What I believe is immaterial for it also, with the beliefs of others, is quite incapable of proof. So whatever beliefs I have about

this "life after death" proposition, I am not airing at this moment.

My readers and students know very well that I am only concerned with the mighty potent dynamic Power existing here and now. The chances are that when we understand this power to the full, both heaven and hell will vanish. For there are many things yet we don't know about the mighty self-existent Power of the mighty Life Spirit—God. But to get back to this letter which I reproduce verbatim. Whether or not this brother ever sees heaven, the fact remains that he has received healing from a supposedly deadly and incurable disease *here and now*. And a bird in the hand is usually worth two in the bush. If he ever goes to "heaven," well and good. He will have the added satisfaction of having his life spell increased here and now, in addition to "going to heaven" when he dies.

I have never seen this gentleman. I did not know he was enrolled for my studies at all until this letter came in with several others like it, today, January 7th. It is headed "Sacramento, Calif.," and the stationery carries the Masonic emblem on it, so I take it from this that the brother is a member of that fraternity. Here it is:

"Dear Dr. Robinson:—

"I have never written you of my experience so thought I would do so. About the middle of July, 1927, I took sick. I was sent to a hospital for observation after fooling around for two months I was sent to Weimar Sanitorium for Pulmonary Tuberculosis. I remained there about eight months and then decided to leave. I spent a month further up in the mountains, I got restless and decided to come here. After getting back here my wife divorced me for cruelty, she used this as an excuse as she was afraid

that she would get the same thing I had. I left her and went to Mare Island Naval Base Hospital for treatment of my nose. I again returned here and went to my old job in a garage. I was there about eighteen months and was bothered with my old trouble again.

"I left here and went to the Hospital at the Veterans Home where I stayed for about six or seven months and it was while at the Veterans Home that I first wrote you. I left there and come back to Sacramento again and when I got back I wrote for your course and began studying it. I went out to look for some kind of work other than garage work which I have followed for about thirty years. I was told that I could not buy a job at any price but I wasn't discouraged as I had been studying about three weeks and I received so much confidence from my first Lesson that I did not worry. I looked around and received a position as an elevator man in a hotel here. After working there for a month or so, and in the meanwhile studying your course every day, I saw an opportunity to advance myself, and I assure you I asked the Power of the Living God to help me to advance and to guide me in my ways.

"And I received this position and have held it ever since. That has been about sixteen months and without a day off, and have never had a sick day, and I am always happy and contented because I know God is with me always. I am sure thankful that I am one of the many that have found health and happiness by studying "Psychiana." I completed your first course quite a while ago, and I am now studying your advanced course and am enjoying it very much.

"Respectfully I am,

"P. E. G——."

This is just a simple unsolicited letter, but it proves once again that not only sickness, but material conditions are under the supervision and guidance of the Life Spirit and when one knows what that Life Spirit is, and when one knows how to find and use it. And once more I say again that to the man or woman who will actually depend on the Power of God, there is no circumstance that can arise which will overcome him or her.

The medical profession and the churches of course will say that it can't be done. But

my files talk in a different language. It would be an utter impossibility for the letters that come to me unsolicited to be read, and the opinion not formed that we certainly knew what this Power is. It is nothing more nor less than rank unbelief that stops the Power. It is the same doubt that gave to man a physical existence in the first place. Thank God, however, doubt of Him is fast passing. Fast are men and women discarding old "Yah-veh" of the church, and finding by so discarding the old idol, that there does exist a God the church knows nothing about. I cannot blame the church for not knowing Him, for it has never been taught anything about Him. The church god came down to earth in the form of a man, and then, when the world would not accept Him or His message, He was crucified on a cross of wood, in order that the entire world who believed or might believe in this story should not be damned, but be saved. This is the story the church has. This is the God the church has. And those who believe that story and think there is anything enlightening in it are perfectly welcome to it.

I think it is an established fact, however, that the story is *not* believed any more. It used to be. But men and women are progressing mentally, intellectually, and spiritually, and as they do this, then of course belief in such stories has to go. It cannot stay where reason reigns supreme. And where reason does not reign supreme is a good place for all "supernaturally revealed religion" to go. There is no such thing as a "supernatural" revelation from God, nor is there such a thing as a "supernatural Power" coming from God. It's not supernatural at all. It's divinely natural if I may use that expression. And where the church has come to us with a "supernatural" story, we have discarded it and are finding out some little of the "divinely natural" Power of God.

And as we come to know that mighty Power, we know that it doesn't need church houses to dispense it. Nor does it need specially appointed agents to sell it or give it away. I have been earnestly told more than once by the clergy that religion must be organized. Perhaps their religion must. But the religion of the Living God needs no organization and that is where these good "clergy" are a million miles from the truth.

They cannot see any god who does not require worship in a building with either a preacher or a priest to lead these good souls to God. But just the same, the day is coming in which there will be no more churches. There may be social meeting-halls perhaps, but they will not be for the worship of God but for human congregation. For don't ever think that the infinite power of God can be confined to either church or religious sect. No such thing. The man, nor the church, nor the organization has not yet been born that can even faintly begin to comprehend the Living Creative Life Spirit. So to those who think that they possess the whole and entire truths of God I would say: Don't kid yourself too much brother—for God is far too big for you to understand. Yes—we do not comprehend God to the full yet. Nor is it necessary that we should. We don't need to. All we need to know is the unerring precision with which this mighty God-Law works when the Law is complied with.

This brother in Sacramento and hundreds

of others have found the way to that Power. They are finding it every day. And they will find it in increasing numbers until the world finally wakes up to the fact that the God the church has been selling is a phoney God, made up by themselves, and having no connection with the real God as He exists. It will be a terrible calamity for the organized religion, but it will be the dawn of a new era—an era in which all sin, sighing, strife, want, distress, and the other allied curses of life are done away with. There won't be any Japs invading Manchuria in that day. Nor will there be any League of Nations to try and settle disputes. For the mighty Power of the Most High shall overshadow one and all alike, and then, when heathen gods are discarded, will the *true light* shine once more on this sin-troubled world.

This it is that is the true Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world. This is the Light that leads. This is the light that the church knows nothing at all about. This is the Light which is God.

EXIT RELIGION

(Editorial note.) *From time to time there will appear in this magazine, articles dealing with differing systems of "supernaturally-revealed" religion. The Roman Catholic religion will get its share of editorial comment with the other systems... As usual, I shall write these articles very plainly and very outspokenly, and no words will be minced. It may seem in some of these writings that I am, for some personal reason, prejudiced against the Roman Catholic or other systems of religion. Such however is not the case. Whatever I write in this magazine is written because I personally am convinced it is the truth. Usually I shall be able to prove whatever I write, or it will not be written. In sending this powerful magazine out, my only aim is to get at the truth in the realm of religion, and to serve subscribers to the best of my ability.*

This magazine is going into many different countries, and although quite a baby as far as age goes, is seemingly exerting a very powerful influence for good in the

minds of its readers. The following article deals with the Roman Catholic church, and although I have made the statement in these columns many times that there is neither animosity nor bitterness in my heart towards this organization, I want to repeat that statement here once more. The Catholics, of course, won't believe it, but it's a fact nevertheless, and if there are in existence any Roman Catholic priests who can convince me that I am wrong in my views of religion, then, if such be done, I shall be only too happy to give much space in this magazine to the work of preaching the religious doctrines of the Roman Catholic church.

I know, and I know beyond any shadow of a doubt, that the sinister influence of popery is abroad in this country. I know that a very determined attempt is being made to spread this foreign influence in this country. For the Roman Catholic church is a foreign organization. The blasphemous statement released through the press a few

weeks ago, by a Roman Catholic priest in Albany, New York, is enough to show the utter disregard for Americanism, in the Roman Catholic mind. In this statement Thos. Edison was alluded to as a detriment to civilization, and remember, the statement was brazenly broadcast through the front page columns of the newspapers. The man making that statement should be run out of the country, and run out pretty fast too. Then again, not so long ago (November 29th, 1931.) another Roman Catholic priest uttered over station WOR at Newark, N. J., statements against the President of this country, which statements go to show the utter disregard in which Mr. Hoover is held by this popish church.

This "pious agent of God" one "Father" Coughlin, made some of the most blasphemous remarks we have ever heard of over the air. And he did it under the protection of the Roman Catholic church, a foreign and a pagan institution, operating in this christian country, and with devilishly clever ingenuity, trying hard to obtain control of our government. A protest has been lodged with station WOR over this broadcast, and I should like to have every reader of this magazine write a personal letter to that station, telling them plainly what they think of that sort of blasphemy. But to get back. I know this Roman Catholic organization. I know it well. I am considerably informed on all differing systems of "supernaturally-revealed religion" operating in this country, but I am more than informed on this Roman Catholic foreign system.

There is absolutely no bitterness in my heart or mind toward any individual member of that organization. They do not know any better than to believe what a gang of foreign priests tell them to believe, and as long as they are American citizens, they have that right. But they have no right, foreign or American citizens, to make blasphemous statements about either the government of this country, nor about the men in office in this country. They have the right of free speech—but free speech certainly does not mean personal attacks upon the character or the integrity of our President, or of such men as Thomas A. Edison. Such remarks are not free speech, they are blasphemy, and that is where this foreign religious(?) organization is in the wrong. And I should not be a true man nor a true Amer-

ican did I not speak through these columns, the facts as I know them to exist.

I must repeat, however, that there is just no bitterness at all in me towards any of them personally. They have a pagan system or "religious" (?) superstition, and they are welcome to it. I certainly do not want it. Nor do I write at the orders or inspiration of anyone else. I am not a Mason and never will be a Mason. I am not a Ku Klux Klan, and never will belong to that organization. I write at my own dictation, I am owned by no one, and cannot be silenced by offers of purchase, which offers have been made more than once to me. All I want to do is to show my readers the menace of this Roman Catholic foreign system of religion. I want to show them the blasphemy and the nonsense of this sinister foreign power, masquerading among us as an "agent of God" when it is nothing more nor less than a foreign system of religion that believes that IT should come first and the government later.

I am happy in doing my bit towards the day when it will not be tolerated here in this country, only within certain bounds of limitations. The Roman Catholic church has no more chance of ever controlling this country than a snowball has in Hades. And I think they know it too. But you know religious superstition is a virulent thing, and just as long as people do not know the inner workings of this foreign organization it will do no harm for some of us who are "in the know" to tell our followers, and keep our weather eye peeled wherever this Catholic church is operating. And to Brother Pope, and to this "bishop" in Albany, and to "Father" Coughlin, I can say, and say personally that their dreams of American domination will never be filled. The Smith election showed that. And other things show it too. Such statements as have been so brazenly given out though, will, could the foreigners in Italy see it, do more harm to their own cause than good. For if the time ever comes when it becomes necessary to make a test of relative strengths of the Roman Catholic church and the American government, I think perhaps the "church" will learn a bitter lesson well.

So let my readers all over the world remember that what I am after is only the truth. I would willingly give the shirt off my back to the poorest Catholic priest in the Roman Catholic church if he needed

it. But because I will do that is no cause for me to love the system they belong to. I hate that, and shall do everything in my power to show men and women what this organization really is.

FRANK B. ROBINSON.

The following article appeared in the national press under date of December 23, 1931. Read it. It's interesting for it points the sure finger of indication towards the way the wind is blowing in all circles of priest-craft and supernaturally-revealed religion. Mexico is a country where certainly there is not the mental advancement we have here in America. The people are not nearly as well educated as they are here, and yet, in this Catholic country, we see them taking very determined steps to get rid of "priest and preacher-craft." This is very significant indeed. If the countries in which these priests have operated for years don't want them, then it's a pretty warning to others not to let them get a foothold either.

You will pay special attention to the claim of the Senator Gonzalo N. Santos, President of the Senate. This man, who certainly should know, made the statement that these pious agents of God, "the priests," had drained millions of dollars out of Mexico. It's safe to say that 90% of them went into a foreign country where the "pope" lives. The bill originally granted the privilege of having one priest to every hundred thousand of the population. (In my opinion that is one too many.) As modified, however, they can now have one to every 50,000 people. That's not so bad. For with only one to every 50,000 "lost sheep," these pious "agents of God" will not make much headway "converting" these poor lost souls into the Roman church. It's just too bad that all of these good Mexicans have to go to hell because the Mexican government will only allow one "agent of God" to operate in that country, to every 50,000 lost souls. What a pity.

Then again, you will note that the Senate passed a measure, proposing to change the name of a certain city, where Roman Catholic "exercises" have been brazenly held, to the name of a Mexican official. That's a good move also. There is one interesting thing about this whole situation, however, and that is the fact that "religious agents" of all sorts and kinds were placed under the "statute of limitations." This

means both Protestants and Catholics. That's better still. I have much respect for the Protestant denominations, for they are honest. They are worshipping an old pagan idol "Yah-veh" to be sure. But they are honest. Like the Catholics, they really believe that the mighty Maker of this universe came down to earth as a person, and died on a cross to save the rest of the world from "hell-fire." A pagan doctrine—you say Yes—but it's what the Protestant church is teaching just the same. But they are honest. And they *will* change their doctrines when they see them failing. Not so with this foreign organization, however. They never will change, and as long as religious ignorance and superstition is rampant, the pesos and the dollars will still rush over to sunny Italy, to rot in the coffers of the Vatican.

Thank heaven, however, people are fast waking up to that sort of tommy-rot and are looking elsewhere for God. And they are finding Him too. Not old "Yah-veh" of the church of course, but the Living mighty Law—the Living, Vital Power—God. And this Mexico move is a dandy. It's just fine. It's a duplication of what every Catholic country in existence is doing—getting rid of its religion. Why? Just simply because these duped people know it for what it is. They know that the dollar is at the bottom of it. They know that nothing but ignorance and superstition ever follow in its wake—and they know that they want no more of it. So they are legislating against it. Fine. The moving finger has "writ," and passed along. Its message is very plain to those in "tune with the Infinite," and it means just one thing—and that is the final overthrow of *all* systems of pagan superstition handed to us in the name of the "christian religion."

"AVER U. S. PRIESTS DRAINED MEXICO

"Bill Allows But One Pastor for Each 50,000 Folk—24 in Capital—Guadalupe to Be Named Madero, if Senate Has Its Way.

By Associated Press.

"Mexico City, Mexico, Dec. 23.—A new religious measure, limiting the number of clergymen of any sect in the federal district

and territories to one for each 50,000 persons, today needed only the signature of President Ortiz Rubio to become a law.

"The bill was passed unanimously by the senate and house.

Virgin's Name Target.

"The senate also passed a measure proposing to change the name of the villa of Guadalupe, where the largest Catholic religious demonstration in Mexico's history was presented last week during the celebration of the anniversary of the virgin of Guadalupe, to Villa Gustavo Medero, in honor of the brother of former President Francisco Madero.

"The senate tabled a motion proposing that the basilica of Guadalupe, a shrine in honor of the virgin, be taken over by the government to be used as a museum.

"The clerical bill would leave only 24 priests in Mexico City.

Clergy Offers Protest.

"High ecclesiastics immediately protested that the new act is unconstitutional and said it is a violation of the church-state settlement of June, 1929, which was brought about through the mediation of the late Ambassador Dwight W. Morrow. This settlement terminated three years of irregular and bloody warfare over religious issues.

"Senator Gonzalo N. Santos, president of the senate, in admitting the clerical bill to consideration, said that, in his opinion, the economic crisis in Mexico had been accentuated by the reopening of the churches, and charged 'American priests' with having drained Mexico of millions of pesos.

"Archbishop Ruiz y Flores, papal delegate to Mexico, said the reaction of the Catholic church to the clerical bill would remain undetermined pending a further study of the measure.

Slash Committee Plan.

"As originally introduced, the bill called for restriction of the number of priests to one for every 100,000 inhabitants, but the committee cut this in two. The state of Vera Cruz has a measure limiting priests to one for every 100,000 persons; Chihuahua limits them to one for each 45,000 persons, and similar, but milder, measures are in effect in several other states.

"Senator Altamirano said religion was an opiate, and that the Mexican revolution

should combat all religions until they are exterminated. Altamirano declared the campaign should go on until there was not a single priest in the country, and that Mexico also should combat capitalistic governments."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(Continued from page 32)

ered him out of Rome, stating that he was nothing but a magician, but this man-god wouldn't go, so he was arrested. He made such an impression on the judges, however, that they turned him loose. He raised the dead to life, etc., and had a most interesting career. I think this is the other Christ your friend is talking about, although it might have been Simon Magus. However, I am of the opinion that your friend means Appolonius all right.

* * *

QUESTION: Do Roman Catholics believe that angels ever fell?

ANSWER: Yes they do. Here is their belief on that subject: "*In the beginning, before the creation of heaven and earth, God made the angels, free intelligences, and free wills, out of His love He made them that they might be eternally happy. And that their happiness might be complete He gave them the perfection of a created nature, that is He gave them freedom. But happiness is only attained by the free will agreeing in its freedom with the will of God. Some of the angels by an act of free will obeyed the will of God and by so doing obtained perfect happiness. Other angels by an act of free will rebelled against the will of God and in such disobedience found misery.*" I dug this information from S. Baring Gould's "Legends of Patriarchs."

* * *

QUESTION: If the bible is true after all, and you find yourself in hell—won't you be sorry for the way you have ridiculed Jesus?

ANSWER: In the first place I have never ridiculed Jesus at all. I am only trying to put him in his proper place. I have spent years studying the evidence for and against the Christian story, and I am not convinced of its truth by any means. But I have never ridiculed the Christ. I wish the story were true. I wish it were—it would answer a lot of problems I have, and certainly if it were true I should cast my lot with some religious organization or other, and fight for the church just as hard as I fight against it. But until such time as the church can produce the evidence of the veracity of its story, I shall have to use my reason and disbelieve it. I am perfectly honest in my stand though. There is no enmity in my heart against anyone. I love them all. I love God. I love life. I love truth. I try to be both reasonable and honest, and those knowing me know that too.

As far as "hell" goes, well, if the bible is true and if I wake up some morning and find myself in that warm spot, I shall probably have lots of company. In fact I shouldn't be at all surprised to see you there too.

LOOKING BACKWARD

If there is a system of religion in existence, except one, which does not look to the *past* for its inspiration, I do not know what that system of religion is. Take Buddhism, Confucianism, Mohammedanism, they all look to ages thousands of years past for whatever inspiration they may get. And the centres of these different religions all contain a combination of God and man. The present Christian religion goes back 2,000 years for its inspiration, which, to the one knowing bible and church history, does not produce any authentic evidence that what they base their claims and promises on is at all correct. Furthermore, there is in existence absolutely no direct evidence of the "supernormal" story they tell.

Looking backward—what a pity. The originator of the system of religion we are asked to believe in, lived 2,000 years ago. We must go back to that time for our inspiration. We must obey today the writings and the customs of 2,000 years *back*. The only thing the future holds for us in the future is "*Heaven*," and we do not get any of that until we die. If there is any way of speaking with certainty about what happens "after we die," then I do not know who is so qualified to speak. Certainly not I. And certainly no one with whom I am acquainted. So there is no proof at all of the story of "joy in heaven." Not a scrap. For in the first place it cannot be proven that "heaven" is other than the starry firmament above. That is what the bible word used to denote what heaven means. At that the bible story is all wrong, for it states that the firmament separates the "waters over the earth from the waters under the earth," and we know there are no "waters over the earth."

Then again, its *backward* we must go for our God. Not a possible chance of finding one until we die and reach this mythical and very questionable "heaven." There is a man, however, who lived 2,000 years ago, and had we been alive then and believed on his word, it would have been O. K. For this man was God. What a pity we did not live that long ago, isn't it? For then we might have seen the god we are asked to believe in. But not having been born then,

of course we are out of the running, and by no possible means can ever see god again until we die. *Looking backward*.

I wonder if it has ever occurred to the church that a source of inspiration might be obtained by looking *forward*? You know—the solution to the whole tangled problem might be being missed by this erroneous system of looking *backward*. I just wonder whether or not there might be a few "church" organizations who might be ready for a new vision of God, which vision is to be obtained by looking, not *backward*, but *forward*. The longer I live the more convinced am I that the secret of the universe will be found by looking *forward*—not backward. Suppose we forget all about Joseph Smith, the divine agent of God. And suppose we cast old Buddha out of the picture also. And suppose we let old Mohammed go too—even though he were God. And suppose we ditch old Quexalcote, and forget him also. And Mithra—let's forget about him being god for a little while—shall we? And Osiris, suppose we forget that he was also god. And to come down to later years, Let's forget also that this man Jesus Christ was god. Let's forget that for a while, and, instead of looking *backward*, shall we see whether or not we cannot get much more and much higher inspiration by looking *forward* instead. Let's suppose for instance, that God never was on the earth as a man. Let us place all these men-gods as myths or, to be charitable, shall we say that people were mistaken about their "godship."

Let us suppose that Buddha, for instance, was *not* a god—but just a man like you and I. And let us forget for the time being that Mohammed was a god—and just let us think of this god as a man. And Christ. Let's all look upon this god-man like we are looking upon the rest of the man-gods. For really, there is no more evidence that Christ was God than there is that Buddha was God. Not as much—according to the number of their respective followers.

Here we are then. We have cast overboard all "god-men" and we are on this earth with no recorded personal visitation from God in the shape of man at all. These

"god-men" were all men—remember—even Jesus Christ. (This "god-man" never claimed to be more than a man.) That leaves us with the millions of years behind us in which the Creator did not manifest himself on earth in the form of a man. And there we are found today. We are here. We do the best we know how to do. The human race has progressed up the ladder of life through the various stages until he has reached his present state today.

It has been a long gradual climb. He has had to do it himself. For, remember, there has never been a personal visitation to this earth of God Almighty, the Creator. There have been no "god-men" at all. Then suppose we start looking ahead for our inspiration. Suppose we look to the future for a material manifestation from God. Shall we do that for a little while? What now is the picture? Well—looking back we find there had been a gradual and very slow climb from the lower to the higher. It has been a long climb, but man is better equipped today than he ever was. He is a higher intellect than he ever was. He has grown mentally to heights never reached before. And we find that the story as far back as we can trace. A gradual slow evolution from the lower to the higher. Even in the animal kingdom—those great dinosaurs, tryannosaurus's, and pterodactyls—all these have now become extinct. They had served their purpose on the earth, the purpose of carrying on one link in the species—and now they are extinct—they *ceased to grow—and died.*

All right. Here we are then, at our highest peak of intelligence reached to date. And remember, *we are now looking forward, not backward.* What is it that would be the greatest boon to the human race—universal peace? Perhaps so. Eternal life here and now? Perhaps so. But no matter what may be the one great aim and ultimate desire of the human life, we are from now on to start looking *forward for it.* We are to forget the past ages, for all we know about them is that man has come through them. Now—we are looking for everything we want—but we are looking ahead for it.

If it be that we are looking for a manifestation from God in the form of a man—then we shall have to look to the future for such a manifestation if ever one is made. Don't you see the difference? All that we

are to know of God we are to look to the future for. Now—there has never been known to date, any such thing as the mighty Creator of this universe coming to earth in the form of a man. We have had dozens of such claimants—but not a single one of them has ever been able to prove his claim. Nor has anyone else been able to prove them either. So that leaves us of course without evidence of the personal appearance of the Creative Principle on the earth at all. The Christian of course will tell us that Jesus Christ, his god, is, of course, quite different from the rest of them, and he really believes that too. But all the rest of the systems of religion tell us the same thing about their respective gods. So the fair thing to do here is to not give the claims of any one system more weight than the other system. For they each and all tell us that they are the only true religion, having the only true god. But for the sake of the argument here, we will classify them all alike. Until, of course, some one of them can produce actual evidence that their god really was an incarnation of the Creator in the form of a man. Which, of course, none of them will ever be able to do.

So—if there ever is to be a personal manifestation of God in the form of a man—such manifestation will have to be in the future. But—throughout the millions of years past, there is no record of such a manifestation whatsoever, so here shall we take it for granted that the mighty Creator of the universe, has not, and will not *ever appear on this earth in the form of a man, being at the same time god and a human being, to the exclusion of the rest of the race.* This is how it will have to be, if there ever is such "supernatural" manifestation. But here we shall just suppose that such an appearance is not natural and not for the best order of things. For you know, if such an appearance of God were to manifest, has it ever occurred to you that the entire structure of nature would be upset? There never was any such manifestation as far as that goes—but I am arguing here for the benefit of my "christian" friends—especially those who are so interested in my work.

Nature and the process of evolution are too orderly and too slow for such happenings. And, in the absence of them in the past, we may safely presume there will be none of them in the future. Now—that

brings us to the question as to what created the past "god-men"? Just why did this race and that race consider it necessary to have a "divine manifestation of god" to them. And each and all of the claim it. Why should this be so. Is it not indicative of the desires of the human heart? Are not the Hindoos in earnest? And are not the christians in earnest? To be sure they are. And someone in their ranks, ages ago perhaps, instituted this system of supernaturally revealed deity. And their followers are legion. Not just one of them but all of them.

And this naturally leaves us with the impression that there is, deep in the heart or nature of man, a desire to first, live forever—second, to be happy—third, to be successful in life. These desires are there—no question about that. But—here we have religious claims which cannot be substantiated, and all of these religious claims date back—they all *look backward* for their inspiration. But we have seen that they are all without proof of their statements. We have seen that what one claims the other also claims. And we have also seen that the chances are that there never was such god-man on the earth at all, as they claim there have been.

Now where does this leave us? It leaves us in just one of two places. Either there will never be any supernatural manifestation from the Creator in a man—or—every man is part of the Creator himself or rather itself. (Whenever I allude to God as "he" it is only on account of the common usage for a Spirit cannot have gender.) Every so often, some man arises, demanded by the different times, and he either claims to be god or claims to have had a manifestation from God. None of them can prove it of course, but they all claim that. And that is but natural—for the human race *must have a belief in a Supreme Power*. The powers are all different—the gods are all different—but they must have something or other to worship. But we have seen that there never was any individual dispensation of God to one man. We have seen that there was no descent of God from heaven to earth in the form of a man, and this leaves us with the other premise that man is part of God. This is doubly evident when we consider the uncanny attitude of man to any sort of a god. There is that within

one that clamors for God. There is that part of man which hungers for the truth of God. And what do you suppose the reason for that is? Has it ever occurred to you that the reason for that might very easily be that man himself, in his very essence, is only a part of *God*? Have you ever thought of that?

It might be the truth. And when you and I can discard all past traditions regarding God being on the earth as a man—then I think there will dawn on your soul an enlargement of vision that you have never had before. For, from now on, you are not looking to the *past* for your inspiration, you are looking to the *future*. And, looking to that future, you are doing it with the sense of your oneness with God very evident in your nature. God is the Creative Spirit of the universe. You are created. You are also a Creator. Then why may it not be that everything you need lies in your own hands through your innate fellowship with God? That, my friends, is exactly the situation as it exists. It's going to take the "orthodox christians" some time to give up their traditions—but the onward march of men and life will force that issue. *It may be that bloodshed will come first*—I do not know—but *it may be*. At any rate it's one sure thing that no system of present day religion will stop any bloodshed, for we have seen that they are based on false premise, hence, are powerless. No, reader, before the time comes when men and women will really be supermen and women, and before the time comes when men and women can really begin to know the Living Spirit, the time must first come in which we discard *all* supernaturally-revealed religion. For there never was one of them true yet. There never was one of them that could be proven, outside of the beliefs of the followers, which beliefs are always blind beliefs, having no scientific grounds on which to stand. And I include the christian religion in the bunch too. For there is less proof of its truth than that of almost any other system of religion. But they all will have to go. And then what will happen? Men and women will be left with absolutely no faith in any "heaven"—with no faith in "the pearly gates"—with no faith in any "return of Christ"—with no faith in any "personal god," and *then—when the last vestige of superstition about*

God being a personal being is discarded, then, and only then, will men and women begin to glimpse the workings of the God-Law, which God-Law can, and will, give everything to man and woman they can rightfully need—and give it to them here and now.

Now are you beginning to see what I teach? Now are you beginning to understand the reason for our success? It isn't because I am a clever advertising man. It isn't because I am a keen business man. It isn't because of the manner in which I write—*no*—it's not because of any of these things. But it is because what we are teaching is a universal truth. It is a God-Truth, and therefore, it will go around the world, and these petty church attempts to stop me will never amount to a hill of beans. They will die a-borning, because they are aimed at truth. And you *cannot* stop the truth of God. You could no more hinder "PSYCHIANA" from going around the world than you could fly. Attempts have been made, and will be made again. I could give you all the details of one attempt being made now, even to names of those involved, although there is supposed to be no possible way in which I could have found out. But I know of it just the same and a few gentlemen in Cleveland, Ohio, headed by a Baptist pastor, with a detective whose name starts with an "R" and ends with an "s" and has two "l's" in it will know now that I do know about it. And for the information of this gentleman of the—well I won't mention the name of the church, but it's named after a famous man, let me say that your efforts are being wasted—you cannot harm us for the simple reason that we are teaching the universal truths of God. And you, with your pagan superstition, will never stop them.

There is an immutable God-Law in operation. It has been in operation for millions of years. It began when time began, and time never did begin. This universal God-Law can, and will, bring you and I into actual manifestation, if we will follow it, whatsoever things we need. The church, however, has offered us a mythical man-god, like all the rest of the religions have offered to us, and we have tried this man-god. And it doesn't work. The church has looked *backward 2,000 years for its inspiration.* And it has held humanity back about that

long. Now we are looking forward. We shall see the results of our faith, and we are looking for inspiration, not in the *past*, but in the *future*. And those of us who know something of the existence of this God-Law here and now, know whereof we speak. And to every reader I say, fling your old pagan superstition about god-men overboard, and accept of the goodness and love of the Life Spirit, which we know exists. We know God is true—and we know Christianity in its present form, *is not true*. Now take that Mr. Cleveland Baptist Preacher, and make the best of it. And you might tell your detective, Mr. R—s that he writes mighty clever letters, but not quite clever enough. I am being kept informed of every move you make. You little suspect this, but you know, all the brains are not on the side of the church, and the editor of this magazine knows the *power* he trusts in and uses. And no inferior weapon of an inferior God can ever or will ever prosper against us—remember that.

I stand for everything noble and good in life. I stand for absolutely clean living. I stand for clean thinking. I stand for God. And I would rather lose a right arm than hurt the feelings of one soul honestly trying to find God. For I love every created soul. I love the church. I love every member of it. I am fighting no one individually for I cannot do that and know God. I am only trying as humbly and as capably and as honestly as I know how to, to show up a pagan superstition which is masquerading in our midst as an agent of God, when as a matter of fact it is nothing of the sort.

No thinking man today believes in the bible as the "divinely inspired word of God, true from cover to cover." No thinking man believes that the mighty intelligence responsible for this universe, ever sent himself down into the womb of a Syrian Jew, there to make a plan of "salvation" as unnatural as is the method employed. That story is not true and there isn't a theological professor alive that can prove that it is true. And that's not all, I can prove by the weight of evidence, and according to rules of evidence, to any unprejudiced court or judge in existence, that the story is not true.

I don't mind that so much, however, and were the church not hindering the workings of the Life-God—the Maker of this uni-

verse, by such pagan teachings, I probably would have nothing to say against it. But when I know facts which are deliberately being kept from an unsuspecting public, in order to propagate a certain system of religion, and when I know that if the public, especially the church-members, knew these facts, they wouldn't belong to it one second, then I think it's up to me to tell the people just what this church structure is and just what it is not. Naturally they don't like it. Certainly not—and neither do I like the task of telling people the facts, but that's not going to deter me from doing it. I am interested, brethren, in but one thing—and that one thing is that the truth of, and the presence of the Living God may be made known here and now to a people who are being duped with pagan rot and superstition—and being duped in the name of God. That's what I'm after. And shall still be after such superstition as long as I live. It means fight—certainly it means fight—but when fighting on the side of truth, there is one result, and that result is victory and lots of it.

Let me tell you something, brother and sister—this whole world right now as you read this is on the top of a volcano. It's a big volcano too. And *it's liable to blow up at any moment. And if it blows, and when*

it blows, do you know what the results will be? Perhaps you suspect, and then again perhaps you do not suspect. But the one great result will be the overthrowing of all supernaturally-revealed religion, and the acknowledging of the mighty universal Living God, as he really is and as the church has never known him. Is that plain enough? I can't write here, beloved, everything I know about this problem, nor can I write everything I would like to write. But never you fear—we are living in a grand old time. We are living in a time when, at last, after ages of pagan mythology and religious superstition, we are at last going to actually know God as he is. To my students I say—keep quiet. Be prepared. Step out boldly on the infallible truths of God, which truths are the very best, and highest, and noblest truths you know of.

Let those who wish to worship "idols" do so, but you just live every day, learning to know just a little more of the present power of God, and then make your own happiness, and make your own future. Go where He leads. Do what He tells you to do. And above all, rest in the secret of the shadow of the Living God-Law, for it will protect you from every harm. It will win you. It will shield you, and life, and overwhelming victory over life will be yours.

JOSEPHUS

Yesterday we received a visit from a friend of ours, a very well-read and capable Presbyterian minister. Also a broad-gauge man who is almost capable of letting judgment and reason rule in matters religious. This good friend spent nearly one and one-half hours in our home and we enjoyed his visit very much. I want him to come again.

In the controversy which is being waged between myself and "Billy" Sunday over matters religious, and wishing to be eminently fair to brother Sunday, and to all ministers for that matter, I had submitted to my Presbyterian friend for criticism, a reply I was making to a letter from "Billy" Sunday, which letter I was answering and giving wide publicity to. I submitted Sunday's letter and my reply to my friend, asking him to point out one flaw in my

argument if possible. This he was glad to do, and came to my house with a couple of volumes to show me where I was in error regarding Josephus, Tacitus, and Pliny—old church historians. In my reply to Sunday I made the statement that out of at least two hundred historians writing Christian history covering the period the Christ was supposed to have been "miraculously" born, etc., not a single one of them ever knew of it or made mention of this fact. I pointed out how utterly impossible it would have been for these authentic accepted historians to live and write in that land, on the very spot almost, and close to that time, without giving in detail all the facts connected with the birth, death, resurrection, and ascension of the great God of this universe. And in passing let me add that

there is one thing more than any other which makes me deny the divinity of Jesus Christ, and that thing is the fact that there is practically no contemporary mention of Him by any of the old historical writers.

They go into minute detail about bands of robbers, plagues, etc., and they mention most of the characters which are known to have existed in that day and age—but they do not mention the Christ. This to me is conclusive evidence that at least at that time, certainly no credence was put in any claims of His Messiahship. Even if He Himself had claimed to be God, which He never did, the fact that no one else accepted those claims until long after is superlative evidence to me that such claims have no verity in them. In facing this problem, for years the Christian churchmen have attempted to defend their weakness on this point by pointing to a statement in "Antiquities of the Jews," written by that Jew of Jews, Josephus. The passage follows:

"Now there was about this time Jesus, a wise man, if it be lawful to call him a man, for he was a doer of wonderful things, a teacher of such men as receive the truth with pleasure. He drew to him many of the Jews, and many of the Gentiles. He was (the) Christ: and when Pilate—etc."

It would take more space than I can give to quote the entire passage; however, it is only one paragraph, and was written by Josephus (or added later by someone else), about the year 90 A. D. It is very interesting to note that the earliest volumes of these "Antiquities" do not contain this reference at all—it only appears in modern versions of these "Antiquities." By the way, the passage may be found in Book 18, chapter 3, section 3, if anyone cares to look it up. The passage, however, has been universally admitted, even by defenders of the Christian faith, to be a rank and very obvious forgery. I shall not go into the reasons here why it is a forgery, only to state that these reasons are legion and are accepted by almost every Bible scholar in existence. The reason I believe the passage is a forgery is because in the first place it utterly interrupts the narrative. The chapter before it alludes to a huge slaughter by Pilate on account of a certain sedition then rampant in the country, and the chapter following it commences as follows: "About the same time also another sad calamity put

the Jews into disorder—etc." So you see the interpolation of this "Jesus" stanza is entirely out of place. Then again it is written certainly in Christian language, and was unquestionably the work of the later Christian writer, or editor. (Some of the Bible editors in those days had no more regard for the truth than have some editors today.) At any rate, it was considered perfectly in order to change, or add to, or delete any part of these church manuscripts, if these old "church fathers" saw fit to do so. And many times was this done, and this instance is very probably one of those times.

In this passage Josephus is made to allude to Jesus as "divine" and in passing let me say that no Jew would make that statement about Christ. The Jews did not then accept Christ and they do not accept Him today. But here we find this rank forgery, entirely out of place in an otherwise perfectly authentic history of the Jews. Then there is another outstanding reason, among many more, why this passage was interpolation. (It probably originally was a marginal note that was later added to the text of the book.) Neither Clement of Alexandria, Tertullian, Justin Martyr, or Origen knew anything of this passage, for had it existed in their time certainly they would have quoted from it. If only one of them failed to mention or notice it, I should not think so much of it, but here we have all four of these old "padres," founders of the church, and not a single one of them mentions this passage. Photius and Chrysostom both reject the passage; in fact five hundred years later when Photius was revising the works of Josephus, he completely ignored the passage and stated that Josephus made no mention of the man Jesus. I don't want to spend too much time on this passage as it is almost universally discredited by those qualified to know and to judge its authenticity.

I think I should, however, give a few of the Christian men who utterly reject it. One of the staunchest defenders of the Christian faith was Dr. Lardner. In his works, Vol. I, chapter 4, he says:—"the paragraph where Josephus, who was as much of a Jew as the religion of Moses could make him, is made to acknowledge Jesus as the Christ, in terms as strong as words could do it, is a rank forgery, and a

very stupid one too." And remember here please that Dr. Lardner was one of the most able defenders the church has ever had. But he says this reference is forgery. I think he was absolutely correct. Rev. Dr. Giles of the established Church of England, says in part: "*—our reliance on the judgment or even the honesty of this writer (Eusebius) is not so great as to allow our considering everything found in the works as absolutely genuine. Those best acquainted with the writings of Josephus, and his style, have no hesitation in condemning this passage as a forgery.*" (Christian Records, p. 30.)

The famous S. Baring-Gould says: "*The passage is a forgery.*" "Lost and Found Gospels" and the equally famous Bible scholar Dr. Chalmers said: "*The entire silence of Josephus upon the subject of Christianity, though he wrote of the destruction of Jerusalem,—is certainly a very striking circumstance.*" Dean Milan, in his "*Gibbon's Rome*" (Vol. 2, page 285, note) says: "*It is interpolated with many additional clauses.*" The ablest Christian Life of Christ by far, was written by Canon Farrar, and he says: "*The single passage in which Josephus alludes to Christ is interpolated if not entirely spurious.*" (Life of Christ, Vol. VII, page 46.) I could give you not dozens but hundreds of authentic opinions on this matter if I had the space and the time. But concerning this particular passage these few will have to content.

My preacher friend (and I consider him a friend in every sense of the word), brought one more passage which of course I knew very well existed. He practically admitted that the passage I have just been dealing with might very easily be a forgery. But this second passage he seemed sure was O. K. Let's see. This passage may be found in Book 20, chapter 9 and section 1. It is not a very forceful passage, however, and this particular passage is in all probability genuine except four words, "who was called Christ." I think perhaps there is as much opinion that these four words are either interpolations or forgery, as there is on the other passage. So we will not linger here very long, but will take up the next writer I mentioned in my letter to Billy Sunday—Tacitus. My friend, who evidently had fortified himself before calling on me by reading up on these particular points, felt sure here that he had me where

my hair was short. (That's getting to be all over.) For Tacitus made the following statement, we are told: "*The founder of that name was Christus, who, in the reign of Tiberius, was punished as a criminal by the procurator, Pontius Pilate.*" (Annals, Book 15, sec. 44.)

In many theological seminaries this passage is taught as genuine, but that's not to be wondered at much. However, I cannot and do not accept it as genuine, and I have many others with me who do not accept it. Probably as many as do accept it. For here again we find this passage not even mentioned by the old church "fathers." Evidently they knew nothing about it. Clement of Alexandria, Tertullian, Origen, Eusebius and all the rest of them certainly would have used this passage with effect had they known of it. Here again, however, is a very poignant fact, and one the church cannot explain, for this passage never was used by any Christian writer before the fifteenth century. Think of that—1500 years after the passage was supposed to have been written before mention of it was made by any Christian writer. Consequently the fact that the Roman Church had practically a strangle-hold on this religion up till that time, there isn't much wonder that this passage appears in Tacitus. As a matter of fact, there existed but one copy of the "Annals" and this was made in the 800's or 600 years after the time of Tacitus. So I'm not so sure that the passage is authentic, especially when these old church fathers knew nothing of it at all. This one copy was in the hands of this same Catholic church, and, as I said, most anything was liable to happen to it under those circumstances.

I could discuss the younger Pliny too, and show his passage to be not even worth considering as authentic, but space again forbids. I shall just state that many of the very best critics absolutely reject it. Gibbon said: "*It is a very curious epistle.*" Whiston says it is "*Amazing stupidity.*" This letter of Pliny's was not written until the second century, and *there is no profane history prior to this time containing one single allusion to the Christ.* Nearly 50 Jewish and pagan writers, and not a single one of them mentioning authentically, the Christ. Do you suppose it would be possible to search through historical records years hence, and not be able to find the

name of Washington or Lincoln there? Not much chance. But here, in the case of Christ, we have whole libraries of writings, volumes upon volumes of them, and only three very much disputed slight references to Him, and one of these a self-evident and universally admitted forgery. This does not look so good to me, for remember, I am only trying to get at the evidence, and this is all the historical written evidence there is in existence on the Christ. I would think that with the great God on the earth in the form of a man, there certainly should be a very authentic account of it. But there is not. It's beaten, that story is, by the lack of evidence for it.

However, what I have written here so far is beside the point. For the sake of argument and for the benefit of my preacher friend, I might grant, only for the time being though, that all these three passages were absolutely authentic, and if I did, *that would not prove a thing concerning the divinity of Jesus Christ.* All in God's green earth it would prove would be that a sect of people calling themselves Christians, and recognizing Christ as their leader, existed. And that's all it would prove. By no means could it ever even tend to prove that this leader and founder of their sect was *God Almighty.* Many, many sects claimed that same thing before, and hundreds of years before any of this Christian stuff happened, or did not happen, there were in existence great religions with the same story. And the followers of these other great religions by far outnumber all the followers Christ has ever had. No one qualified to write on this subject denies for a moment that this sect of Christians existed—nor does such an one deny that they had a leader called Christ. I have never questioned that very much. But I do deny that there is any evidence that this man Christ ever had any connection with God, to the exclusion of you and I. My friend yesterday, in arguing this point with me made the statement that a "supernatural revelation" was an absolute necessity. No such thing. In the first place, such a revelation could only be "supernatural" to the one receiving it, and to all others it must needs be second hand. Anyhow, in the case of a "supernatural" revelation from God, the revelation would be of such a nature that there never could be any questioning it. And if questionings

arose, as momentous as the questionings we find regarding this Jesus story, then such questionings should absolutely preclude any possibility of such "revelation" being "divine" in its origin.

Here we have things happening the like of which the world never saw before and has never seen since. The dead came to life again, all babies under two years are murdered, and the lame walk again. Demons are expelled, the sick are healed, a dead man comes back to life again, and soars through the ether, the veil of the temple is rent in twain, the bodies of the sleeping saints arise and walk round Jerusalem, and nothing in history about it. Nature's laws are suspended, stars fall from heaven, and yet all the scientists and philosophers and astronomers of that day go about their business just as if it were never happening. A darkness of three hours covers the land, and innumerable "miracles" are worked. *But all history is silent about it.* And for actual proof of its story, the Christian church has nothing whatsoever to depend upon other than a couple of forged and disputed passing references by a Jewish and Roman historian. Not so good is it? At least there's not enough evidence there to justify any thinking man hanging his soul's eternal welfare of salvation on such a hook. It is not reasonable to believe this Jesus story in the face of the utter lack of historical evidence of it.

Don't give up hope, however, for all this matters but little. My friend yesterday could not and did not see that this whole story of the "divinity" of Jesus might be false, and still God remain. He could not see that although I tried so hard to make him grasp it. In fact if ever a man has defied another man, then this man my friend, and the Christian church have defied this Carpenter of Galilee, and *in defying Him, whose divinity certainly is questionable, they have lost the vision of God.* They have their Christ-man to be sure—but they have no God, if this Christ-man should be proven not to have been God. And herein lies the reason of the failure of the church. They have depended absolutely on Christ as God, when as a matter of fact the chances are many to one, and according to evidence that He was no such thing. You see what a serious jack-pot the church has gotten itself into by hanging on to the "divinity" of

Christ. Surely they should be able to see it. I wish they would, for there has never been any need of a "mediator" between the mighty Life Spirit of this universe and man. Were such a mediator necessary, then there should not be one single vestige of doubt as to the claims of one offered to us as such a "mediator." Christ himself never claimed to be God—why should the church try to make us believe that he was God? The evidence is all against it, I repeat. We have but to speak to God ourselves—we need no questionable person who is presumed to have lived 2,000 years ago, and around which a halo of doubt and superstition hangs. No, no, my Christian friends—we do not need such a doctrine. After centuries if it has not proven its case I suggest to the church that it throw over the doctrine of the Godship of Jesus.

My friend yesterday admitted to me that the question asked by the Presbyterian church on application for membership, was, "Do you accept the Lord Jesus Christ as your personal savior?" I pointed out to him that such a statement of belief would automatically shut not only me, but thousands and perhaps millions, out of the church who otherwise would be in it. For some of us are honest—we are not going to say that we accept Christ as our personal savior, whatever that may mean, if we do not believe that He was God. And so we must keep out of the church. It would not do any harm to have a few of us, whose motives are of the very highest, in the church. But we are automatically barred as it is now. I suggest to the powers that be, controlling the destinies of the Presbyterian church, that they do not make belief in Jesus Christ an essential to church membership. Ask your prospects, "Do you believe in the Living God and His Power?" and if they can answer "yes, you bet I do," to that question, you had better let them in and clean house for you. This will inevitably come, and the denomination that takes the lead will reap the most benefits. There is a question about Christ, certainly—but there can be no question about God. And let the church throw overboard Christ as God, and they will at once commence to deal with God direct. Let them preach as I do, an unseen dynamic Power, able and willing to provide whatever is necessary through life and then eternal life on top of

that, and they'll get along as fast as I am getting along. When one little man can throw a new doctrine in the face of the people, making a substantial charge for it, and inside of one year send it all over the world (into 67 countries) you can make up your mind the truth of God is in that teaching. I care not one whit what anyone thinks or says about me, nor do I care what any church organization thinks about my charging for my Lessons. I have to pay rent—I have to pay advertising—I have to pay help—I have to live, and as long as I am dealing in God's truths believe me I shall live. It's probably all right to depend on "charity" or "collections" for one's support, but judging from the results the churches are having to get money together, I don't believe I want to cheapen my teaching by standing on the street corner and blabbering it at anyone who will listen to me. God does not require that, nor shall I do it. Let the church do the same thing if they want to. But above all, let it preach God Himself, until such time as the doubt and mystery, and error surrounding this man Jesus be eliminated. I know of no more noble thing in life than to teach the actual Living Power of the Living God. Not a dead Jewish reformer, not a living Christ, for we all know that He is not living—but a living God. That's the system. It's what the church should be doing and what it will have to do if it exists long.

No harm can ever come from discarding the divinity of Christ. It is not necessary at all. And if we make a mistake on this point, and worship God direct, eliminating Jesus Christ, then I am sure that communion with the Father will take the place of the other thing. And more than that, when once the human soul knows God—without any Christ—that soul doesn't believe in any man-God at all. He hasn't even time to. He is wrapped up in the power and the might of the Life Spirit—God as He exists and operates *now*. Jesus may have been all that is claimed for Him—but there's too much shadow around the story to blindly accept it. So, personally, I am not bothering my head about the divinity of Jesus Christ—I am dealing direct with God, and, dealing with Him, comes the answer to the petitions—not in the future but now, and as long as I know Him, I am on the way to Life Eternal—do you see what I mean?

PEACE

There comes to the soul knowing the power of the True God, a mellowing peace. This peace is deep, unfathomable, ununderstandable, and serene. It springs from the father-heart of the Living God, and, like the tides, comes in full power and slowly, very slowly sometimes, makes its presence known by its infinite sweetness. Often, in fact almost always, before we are aware of the fact, we begin to know of this Presence, and a sacred hallowed smile lights up the face. There vibrates through the self a consciousness of the presence of God which consciousness lifts one far beyond the petty annoyances of this life. And yet this peace is an integral part of this life, how much so, few realize.

On trying to fathom the depth of this peace one finds himself utterly lost, and the more one tries to understand it, the more does one become lost in the maze of its wondrous beauty. The more one tries to induce this peace, the more does one fail to do so. For, like the tides, it cannot be forced—yet it forces or carries all before it. Nothing, which means "no thing," can ever withstand the hallowing mellowing influence of the peace coming from the Father above.

"Far away in the depths of my spirit tonight
Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm,
In celestial-like strains it unceasingly flows
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.

Peace—peace—wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above,
Flow over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love."

For this peace is just a very tiny infinitesimal part of the Master-Heart of God, in the life of you and I. Some time, I want my students, if they can, to get away somewhere where there is not a living soul within miles. In Idaho one can do that, but in New York City it's not so easy. But if the opportunity presents itself, or can be made, I want my reader to get to that "lone" place, and there, with no one to hinder or intrude, I want them to keep absolutely still. No forced stillness at all, but just a quiet resting. Just a quiet trust. Just a quiet spirit of expectation. Then, when it seems that the stillness has gone down to the very

depths of your nature, I want you to raise your eyes, and, with a heart full of longing and love, just say quietly to the Father: "Father—I am with Thee. I love you. I know you love me—and in your power I am an absolute victor." Repeat the words "I love you" as many times as you want to. Then, stay quiet again, and you will recognize the very existence of the Power of the Living God in your soul.

Into that troubled soul of yours will steal this tide-like peace. Ineffable peace. Wondrous quiet. Mellowing happiness. And brought into your life through a simple childlike trust in the Father. For the Father is the very essence of love. He is the Spirit of Power. He is God—the mighty Maker and Sustainer of this universe and of every living thing in it. Not of course the god who, according to Bible pagan superstition, ruthlessly murdered 50,070 men, women and children. A thousand times no—not that god. And that one story alone should be enough to cause the Bible to be absolutely barred from transmission in this country. Oh that people would think a moment. How little of that stuff would they swallow, and how little use would they have for those presenting such a doctrine.

No—the peace which comes from God, is a peace which, in its quietness, is very powerful. By reason of its stillness, it is overwhelming in its power, and by reason of its authorship, it is over-abundantly able to provide for you and I, what it is we need. Now don't here miss the crucial point of the application of the peace and power of God. So many do, and it's a pity. Through the teachings of the church, they have been told that all they have to do is "take their burden to the Lord and leave it there." This is very wrong teaching, and is not a fact. All that sort of thing can do is to breed laziness, soften the spine, and oft times the brain also. It's perfectly all right to take to God the things which exist in the life, and which should not exist, but it is *not* all right to just presume that you are talking to God, and then, with positively no effort on your part, expect something miraculous to happen to straighten out your tangles. That will never happen for it is not the day the power of God is used.

In my home is a beautiful pipe-organ. The motor-chamber is in the basement. There sits the two-horse motor. In that motor is enough power to send enough electricity and enough wind through that marvelous instrument, to produce the most beautiful music I have ever listened to. Now—God is certainly all-powerful. And he can do anything—anything at all. (According only to his own laws though.) But wouldn't it be the rankest sort of foolishness were I to go into that basement and pray to God to start that motor going in order that I might make this beautiful instrument speak forth its wonderful message of music to me? That would be the rankest sort of folly, and yet that is exactly what thousands, expecting something from God, actually do. They take their "burden to the Lord and leave it there." And there it stays—and rightfully so.

Close to my motor, and fastened to the wall, is a switchboard. This switchboard is connected with the main line of the local power company. The very moment I throw that switch, the motor swings into action, and with a roar sends into the ten-inch pipe a stream of beautiful fresh air, and a current of electricity from the generator, and lo and behold, this marvelous instrument is ready for the touch of the keyboard. There is enough power all around both myself and the motor, and the generator and the entire organ, to bring it into play. But how foolish would it be for me to go down into the basement and take a chair and sit down and look at the motor and say, "Oh Lord, please start that motor for I want to play some hymns." Wouldn't that be utterly asinine? How long do you think I should sit there before the mellow chords of hallowed music vibrated through my home? A long time I promise you. For that is not the Law. The Law of God is, that there has already been provided by the very presence and peace of God Himself, more power than you or I can ever need. There can be no denying that. The mighty Life Spirit, responsible for life itself, responsible for everything existing, certainly is enough of a Living Spirit to have in itself a superabundance of Power, is it not? I think so.

But as in the case of the organ motor, a law governs the releasing of the power, and the subsequent melody which will flow from that organ. So is there a Law, which ab-

solutely controls the power of God. How sorry am I that the church was ever allowed to come into existence, and what a day of reckoning there will be. It's a good thing though, that in the infinite love and mercy of justice of God, seeming bad things invariably turn into the good things. So although we still have the dying church with us, thank God the day is about here when it's teachings are just about discarded. For this organization has taught us that the mighty power of God, came down to the wife of a Syrian Jew, and, without natural means, caused this poor woman to have a baby, which baby was the Supreme Maker of the Universe. Of course, this god-man is the god the Christian church has today. What a pity. What a pity that it ever stooped to such heathenish teachings as that is. What a pity that it cannot see the beauties and the wonderful peace of the True God, who kills no one, and who did *not* make a Syrian Jew's wife bring into existence any baby-god. He does not need to operate in such a manner, and besides, that story is only a copy of another one which is far older, and quite as untrue.

However—those of us who know the Real God, know that there is a Law which I might say, controls the power of God. And this is as it should be for it would not be best for such power to run riot. And as the electric switch and the motor control my organ, so is there a switch and a motor which controls the mighty peace and power of the Living God. What is it—you ask? Jesus knew the answer. Even though he was *not* God, nor even the son of God, yet he knew the answer to the problem of the switch which controls the power. And the very plainly spoke it also. Shall I repeat: "*Whatsoever things ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them.*" He did not say that because he would give them, but because he knew that the mighty enervating and sustaining power of Life, could and would provide these things, and would provide them just as soon as the "switch" was thrown.

But don't mistake this statement for an order to "take your burden to the Lord and leave it there." For that will not work. It never works. Nor does praying ever work either. There is a photo in front of me now showing a group of Dakota farmers down before a huge cross erected in front

of a rostrum out in a cornfield. On the platform stands a preacher with his eyes closed, and his hands raised to heaven. He is beseeching "god" to save the farmers' crops from the grasshoppers. The title over the picture is "*The Prayer*." Underneath that picture is another picture. This one shows miles and miles of cornfields absolutely devastated by the grasshoppers. And the title under that second picture is "*The Answer*." Sacrilegious pictures the preachers will say. I suppose so. But true pictures.

And that is always the result when you pray to an invisible god "in the sky" and according to the church tenets and dogmas. Failure—utter failure is the only thing which can possibly manifest for the simple reason that the god the church teaches is a myth and never did have any existence. No—millions know to their sorrow that that sort of thing is fruitless. It does not work. So we shall have to find some other way in which to throw the "switch" and start the power coming "down from the Father above." Now how shall we do that? Well, in the first place there must be a definite knowledge of the thing wanted. There must be a definite objective sought from this mighty power. You must know absolutely and definitely what it is you want. Secondly, there must be an overwhelming desire that the needed thing manifest. And then, there must be the complete and full knowledge that the "switch of God" once thrown, is absolutely able to provide *through your own efforts coupled with his power*, this thing you so much need. For in human beings, there can be only one way in which the mighty power *can* work. And that is through that human being. It would be useless to have the demonstration come to someone else other than the one desiring it, would it not? Of course it would, and beloved, if you ever obtain anything in this life (the only life you know anything about) you will obtain it by tying yourself up with the Infinite Spirit behind this created scheme of things. *You* yourself will throw the switch, and you yourself will reap the harvest of good things you need.

Last Sunday I received a telegram from quite a distance. The message was worded as follows: "Business depression terrible will you pray for my business success." Two days later (yesterday) I received a long

distance call from that same party. He informed me over the phone that he was in the automobile business and he was going to the wall through so many re-possession. And he wanted me to *pray that his business might be saved*. Here I was up in Idaho, and he was thousands of miles away, and evidently he thought that I had enough of the power of God in my life to work a miracle and by some method or other, cause something to happen which would put that business on the jump and so save the day. In illnesses, or in cases where the one involved cannot help themselves, then it is possible for me on many occasions to "speak the word of power." But not in a case like this. The remedy lies in that man's own life and in his own city. If he knew God, he would not be in that condition in the first place, for divine judgment never causes a man to do the wrong thing in business.

And so I say to those of my students who are anxious for the secret of throwing "God's switch," go out, and get alone with God. Go out and keep quiet enough to know Him. There is one sure way to know anyone, and that is to keep company with them. Keep company with God. Forget the "judgment day" and the "Lamb's book of life, etc." Forget those things. Forget all about "saving your precious never-dying soul." For you cannot prove that you have a soul in the first place and you cannot prove that it never dies if you have one in the second place. So forget that, and learn to know the One that made the soul. For you may be absolutely sure that the One who is responsible for your being, will, if you learn to know him, keep that which you have committed to Him in perfect peace. And in perfect safety also. So instead of either attending or supporting some organization which, for pelf, will secure you safety in "the land above," you spend your money and your time in finding the peace of God here and now. For all of His power is tied up in his peace. It is the peace of God that passeth all understanding. That is the same thing as the Power of God which passeth all understanding. Remember this, my friends, and above all, get away—alone—not with Jesus, but with the Living God. And out of that quiet communion will come His peace, which peace is vibrant with His power. And once you know the power of God, you never need worry further. Never

mind what the priest or preacher tells you—
find God. And may you all learn to know
that mighty power very speedily.

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Questions & answers

Conducted by Dr. Frank B. Robinson.

QUESTION: You state that the story of Christ cannot be proven and you state that there is no evidence that the miracles attributed to him were done. You claim he had no miraculous conception and you claim he was no more than a very wonderful, enlightened man. Granting the truth of all these things, is not the worship of this man as god enlightening, even though the story is but myth and superstition? Does not the fact that so many derive comfort from the story justify its continuance?

ANSWER: Certainly not. If it be a fact that many derive comfort from the story, even tho a known myth and falsehood, how much more comfort would they derive from the facts of God as they exist. I am aware of the fact that it is quite possible for one to believe an untruth so hard that they may get much comfort from so believing. But this is nothing more than heathenism and paganism, and certainly no heathen or pagan teachings can bring as much comfort as can the *truth*. No matter what philosophy of life one may accept, whether right or wrong—whether truth or error—if that person actually believes and really lives that philosophy out, it will work in their lives. I don't think there can be much question about that.

But do you think it possible for an untrue philosophy to bring the same amount of comfort that a true philosophy would bring? Personally I don't see it that way. I cannot conceive of an error or an untruth ever being used for the highest good, and while it is a fact that no matter what one believes, if they believe it hard enough it is true, at the same time it is not possible for a belief to raise one higher than itself. The only possible reward the Christian has is "in heaven." By no means can he know God until such time comes. According to Christian theory, only a few are to be saved and the rest damned. I can't see anything very enlightening about such a teaching. I think that those who may be deriving comfort from the bible story would derive a lot more comfort from the true story. I also think that those who believe the bible story would derive as much comfort from the Chrishna story or the Buddha story or the Osiris story, or from any of the many other systems of "supernaturally-revealed religion" of which there have been very many.

I will agree with you that there is a strange charm to this man Christ, but I think this charm is only on account of his being held to be a god. The same charm is to be found in every religious

leader who was called a god. No—I can't see how a story that is not true can ever bring permanent or lasting happiness. I have never been able to see it.

* * *

QUESTION: Who was the other Christ who lived at the same time Jesus Christ lived. A friend tells me there were two of them on earth at the same time. Is this true? and if so who was the other one?

ANSWER: Yes—this is true. There were two Christs on the earth contemporary with each other. Both of them had a miraculous birth, both were crucified, both came to save the world, and both came back from the dead and ascended into heaven. The one you refer to was Appolonius of Tyana. This man-god was born during the reign of Augustus, and about three or four years before the presumed time of Christ, although it is impossible to place the birth of Christ within a period of 15 years. The day of the birth is not known—the week is not known—the month is not known—the year is not known, but I am talking here from the year as bible scholars of the church give it.

This man-god Appolonius is supposed to have worked far more miracles than did the Christ, but his chief power lay in his "oracles" which had remarkable ability to cure all sorts of diseases, etc. Then again, like the Christ, he was supposed to be quite a prophet, and his fame for foretelling events spread far and wide. The priests of Iona turned all their sick and diseased over to him, and received his "divinity" perhaps more from his "divine" cures than from anything else. Once he went to Ephesus but the Ephesians would not listen to him there, as they would not listen to our Christ either, so he went into Smyrna, where he was received a la Aimee. While he was in Smyrna, these Eplesians who would not listen to him, came over and begged him to return to their camp again, for they said there was raging there a terrible plague, exactly as this man-god Appolonius had prophesied. He went at once, stating to the Ephesians, in effect, "Oh—that plague is nothing—I'll soon stop that." And tradition has it that he instantaneously stopped it too.

The story of Appolonius makes very interesting reading, and if everything attributed to him be true, then he certainly was quite as powerful as Christ was ever supposed to be. Nero once ord-

(Continued on page 18)

"THE GOD NOBODY KNOWS"

DR. FRANK B. ROBINSON'S
REVOLUTIONARY BOOK,

This book is creating a sensation among so-called "Christian" people as Dr. Robinson denies in this book that the "Church" as it exists today, knows anything at all about the Real God as He exists. Dr. Robinson claims that there is in existence a God about which the "Church" knows absolutely nothing. He believes that the God the church preaches is a traditional and human-made God, a million miles removed from the real God as He actually exists and operates. Dr. Robinson believes that the New Psychology, in teaching the "subconscious mind" has come a step short of the actual truth as it exists. He believes there is in existence in this world, an unseen power—so dynamic in itself that all other powers and forces fade into insignificance beside it. He believes

There is in Existence a God the Church Knows Nothing About

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Taken all in all, I am very happy that the BROTHERHOOD is now in existence, and I invite you all to study with me. I will see if I can't give you some of the deeper truths of a REAL LIVING GOD-POWER, which can actually DO THINGS FOR US HERE AND NOW.

Cordially,

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